

Songs of the day

ANGELS EVER BRIGHT AND FAIR	Handel	3½
KILLARNEY	Balfe	3
CALL ME NO MORE MOTHER	Will S Hays	3½
MEET ME IN THE LANE	Blamphin	3
LAST GREETING	Schubert	3
NIGHTINGALES TRILL	Ganz	3½
MABEL SONG	Godfrey	5
VALLEY OF CHAMOUNI	Glover	3
TYROLESE AND HIS CHILD	German	3
CASTLES IN THE AIR	Scotch	3
THOU ART SO NEAR AND YET SO FAR	Reichardt	4
COME INTO THE GARDEN MAUD	Balfe	5
THE BROOK	Dolores	3
O, YE TEARS	Abt	3
COME HOLY SPIRIT <i>[Sacred]</i>	Warren	5
TAKE BACK THE HEART	Claribel	3
LOST STEAMER	BROUCH	5
THE BRIDGE	Miss Lindsay	3
KATIE'S SECRET	Ward	3½
WE MAY NEVER MEET AGAIN	Will S. Hays	3½
BEATING OF MY OWN HEART	Macfarren	4

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Southern Agent for Chickering & Sons' & Steinway & Sons' Pianos.

"KILLARNEY."

3

THE LAST SONG

by M. W. BALFE.

Moderato.

1. By Killar — ney's lakes and fells,*
2. In — nisfal — len's ru — in'd shrine,
3. No place else can charm the eye
4. Mu — sic there for E — cho dwells,

Em' — rald isles and winding bays,
 May suggest a passing sigh,
 With such bright and va — ried tints,
 Makes each sound a har — mo — ny,

Moun — tain paths and woodland dells,
 But man's faith can ne'er de — cline,
 Ev' — ry rock that you pass by,
 Ma — ny voic'd the chor — us swells,

Mem' — ry ev — er fond — ly strays,
 Such God's won — ders float — ing by,
 Ver — dure broi — ders or besprints,
 Till it faints in es — sta — cy

* "To sit on rocks, to muse o'er flood and fell."

Bounteous na—ture loves all land; Beau—ty wan—ders
 Cas—tle Lough and Gle—na bay, Moun—tains Tore and
 Vir—gin there the green grass grows, Ev'—ry morn Spring
 With the charmful tints be—low, Seems the Heav'n a—

cres *rf* *pp*

ev'—ry where, Footprints leaves on ma—ny strands, But her home is
 Ea—gles nest, Still at Mu—cross you must pray, Though the monks are
 na—tal day, Bright hued ber—ries daff the snows, Smil—ing win—ter's
 bove to vie, All rich col—ors that we know, Tinge the cloud wreaths

rall

colla parte.

sure—ly there! An—gels fold their wings and rest, In that E—den
 now at rest. An—gels won—der not that man, There would fain pro—
 frown a—way. An—gels of—ten paus—ing there, Doubt if E—den
 in that sky. Wings of An—gels so might shine, Glanc—ing back soft

dim. *pp a tempo.*

riten. *pp a tempo.*

cres.

of the west, Beau — — ty's home Kil — — lar — — — ney,
 long life's span, Beau — — ty's home Kil — — lar — — — ney,
 were more fair, Beau — — ty's home Kil — — lar — — — ney,
 light di — vine, Beau — — ty's home Kil — — lar — — — ney,

f

Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.
 Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.
 Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.
 Ev — — er fair Kil — lar — ney.

f *mf*

cres. *mf*